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THE 1888 RECORD!
We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of THE Paper furnished by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated, viz.:
288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)
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Circulation Books Always Open.

A MANDATE NEEDED.

That official body, the "Mayor's Cabinet," disapproves of THE EVENING WORLD's Workingmen's Lecture bill, on the ground that it is "mandatory," and that "a sufficient power already exists in the Board of Education and the Board of Estimate to establish workingmen's lectures."

If this be so, it is evident that a mandate is needed. The power has never been exercised for the benefit of the workingmen, and there is little likelihood that it will be without a directory statute to that effect.

So long as the "Cabinet" approves the plan, why should it object to having it put in operation? We trust that the Governor will sign the bill.

BOGUS BIDS.

The bogus bid for \$5,000,000 of Government bonds, made with intent to deceive the public as to the amount of money to be disbursed by the Treasury, is another illustration of the danger of a surplus.

It is a shame that the Treasury should be made a partner in Wall street gambling. It is a great injustice to tax this generation to pay premium upon bonds that the sinking fund would take care of.

The remedy for all this trouble and wrong is to stop the surplus by reducing the war taxes.

DIVIDENDS VS. DEATH.

The testimony taken by Coroner Levy yesterday proves that the death dealing electric wires are maintained in a dangerous condition because it is cheaper to neglect than to protect them.

The wires are not buried, they do not have the best insulation, safeguards are not provided nor dead wires removed, "because the companies cannot afford it."

In other words, it is the old content of dividends against death, and the dividends win through the spathy of the public or the neglect of officials. A few round verdicts against the companies for killing people would make it for their interest to be careful.

But the wires should go under ground.

STABS IN THE DARK.

The discovery that a jealous wife, assisted by her servant, wrote the anonymous letters against the accused school-teacher, Miss Mason, and that the main charge against her has been proved to be false, shows the danger of entertaining unsupported accusations.

An anonymous letter is a stab from the darkness. It is always cowardly and usually maliciously false or the creation of a disordered imagination. The fit place for it is the fire.

A needless and cruel public scandal like this hurts the schools more than any single case of secret wrong-doing could possibly do.

Senator BLAIR's bill to stop the carrying of mails on Sunday, and to put a stop to everything but psalm-singing and sleeping on the first day of the week, is simply another exhibition of the New Hampshire crank's crankiness. The hands on "time's dial" cannot be turned back two hundred years by act of Congress.

The World's Mr. CHAWFORD, who knows Mr. BLAIR, says that the people who think the Maine statesman is shamming, and really means to run, don't know him. If this be true, the great body of Mr. BLAIR's friends and admirers in this country are surely in profound ignorance of his character and purposes.

New York dearly loves a lion show. The theatrical lions drew a great crowd to the Metropolitan last night. Incidentally "Hamlet" was given, and our "first people" ably assisted by our second and third people—had a good stare at each other.

New York's scratch victory over the Detroit wasn't a thing to boast of, but "it goes" on the list.

Aims for Boston pride! Whitewashed by the Hoosiers.

Local News Condensed.
Eight-year-old William Kelly, of 225 East Thirty-ninth street, fell between the wharf and a canal at Thirty-seventh street and North river this morning, and was crushed to death.

George Hastings, who calls himself a jockey, was sent to the Tombs to-day on a charge of being one of the jockeys who rode Charles L. Siskow, a man from the Vermont, in Hamilton street last night of \$10 and a pair of spectacles.

The Rev. Dr. W. Minor, D. D., will deliver a free lecture this evening at 7 o'clock at the Sixteenth Street Church, Sixteenth street, near Eighth avenue. Personal reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln.

PRODUCTS OF SPRING.

Cauliflower, 25 cents each.
Cabbage, 25 cents a pound.
Tomatoes, 25 cents a quart.
Dandelions, 10 cents a quart.
Florida squash, 25 cents each.
Pineapples, 15 to 20 cents each.
Oranges, 30 to 60 cents a dozen.
New potatoes, 50 cents a half peck.
Ripe bananas, 35 to 50 cents a dozen.
Rhubarb, three bunches for 10 cents.

ABOUT TOWN GOSSIP.

John Campbell, the contractor, is a great admirer and good judge of horseflesh.
James H. Campbell's trotter, Clarence R., is to engage in a race on Memorial Day.

The Rev. M. V. Aylward, the new pastor of St. Columba's Church, is an eloquent preacher.
Chas. J. Henry, the Seventh Avenue Boniface, has just returned from an extensive Western trip.

Edward J. Cody, the Ninth Avenue undertaker, will represent the Thirtieth Assembly District at St. Louis.

The members of St. Columba's Union are making great preparations for their annual excursion, which takes place on July 17.

FAVORITES OF THE SEVENTH.

Jerome Buck, Jr., is a member of Company H. Charley Bailey, of D Company, never misses a drill or a dinner.

E. W. Kemble, the artist of the Century, belongs to Company C.
Lieut. "Billy" Wilson, one of the sword-bearers of Company E, is a hard worker and has aspirations.

Sergt. Wolf is a bookkeeper; he is also an athlete and he is the anchor of the tag-of-war team of Company G.
Lieut. Merritt, of Company B, familiarly called "Old Rifle Range," rose from the ranks and secured his present title by hard work.

C. A. J. Quickerbacker, associated with A. Company, is the champion amateur heavy-weight athlete of the country. He is all muscle, and weighs 250 pounds.

The "Big Four" of Company F are handsome Charley Burnham, who has just been made a corporal; Gus Jessup; the good-natured man with the "iron" constitution; Private A. A. Homans, who knows every word worth knowing; and E. M. Temple, a good soldier and a judge of fine cigars.

WORLDINGS.

The oldest pensioner on the rolls of the United States Pension Office is John Batchelder, the dependent father of Samuel Batchelder, late of Company D, Fifty-third Infantry. He is 108 years of age.

Joseph Haddon, of Liverpool, N. C., is probably the oldest engineer, in point of service, at least, in the United States. He has held a throttle since 1833, and in his youth was an apprentice of Robert Stevenson, at Newcaston-on-Tyne.

The floor of an old building occupied as a saloon in Woodstock, N. Y., was taken up recently and eight bottles of fine old whiskey were discovered. The bottles were covered with mould and gave every appearance of having lain there for years.

The most valuable manuscript in this country, judging from the price paid, is in the possession of John Jacob Astor. It is the *Sforza Misal*, for which \$15,000 was paid. It is dated in the fifteenth century and comprises 484 pages of vellum bound in red morocco.

Swallows have been making their home in the chimneys of the First Ward school-house at Appleton, Wis., and when a fire was built in the stove the other day hosts of dead birds came tumbling down the chimney. Altogether 850 birds were picked up and removed in bushel baskets.

A son of Mr. Stafford Northcott, the eminent English statesman, is employed as a clerk in the Chicago office of the Auditor of the Illinois Central Railroad. He is punctual at his desk and a hard worker. He is quite affable and popular in the office and a favorite in Chicago society.

Nearly all of the candidates on the Illinois Republican State ticket are self-made men. Pfifer and Pearson, the candidates for Governor and Secretary of State, were farmers' boys; Hunt, the candidate for Attorney-General, "did chores" in his youth, and Kay, who is running for Lieutenant-Governor, was once a clerk in a country store.

A recent deer hunt near Martin, Tenn., came to a queer end. After the sportsmen had chased the deer for several miles, and the hounds were close at its heels, the frightened animal turned suddenly, and, running up to one of the hunters, tucked its head under his arm, as if for protection. No one had the heart to kill the pleading animal, and the hunt was abandoned.

SO THE POLITICIANS SAY.

Shed Shook has a \$20,000 barn on his Red Hook farm. The barn is known as Shook's shed.

"He is a candidate for Alderman."
"How do you know?"
"He has opened another corner store."

"Democratic conventions nowadays are not worth going to."
"Why?"
"Too much harmony."
"Don't you like peace and harmony in the party?"
"No, because the bosses scoop in all the offices."

"There won't be a man from the Fifth Assembly District bounced from the Department of Public Works."
"Why?"
"Deputy Commissioner D. Lowber Smith goes to the St. Louis Convention as the guest of the County Democracy Committee of that district."

"Are you going to the St. Louis Convention?"
"I am."
"I thought you were in the Custom-House and the Civil-Service law prevented you attending political gatherings as an 'offensive partisan'?"
"But the boys have been told that their vacation could begin June 1."

Col. Theodore A. Hamilton was one of the features of the recent Democratic State Convention. He had a front seat on the Academy stage, and within ten minutes during the evening session had slapped Lieut.-Gov. Jones on the back, whispered in the left ear of Bourke Cockran, borrowed a cigar from ex-Mayor Cooper and a match from Corporation Counsel Beckman, exclaimed, "You know" to Mayor Chapin, and called on "Hello, Perry," to Congressman Belmont; addressed Roosevelt P. Flower's dexter hand and waved a handkerchief to Mike Flanagan in the top gallery.

Mathetic and Suggestive.
To the Editor of the Evening World:
Would you kindly suggest some appropriate name for a ball team? We have organized a team, and we all want now is a good name for it. Trusting you will attend to the matter, and, if possible, publish it in to-night's EVENING WORLD. I remain, very truly, Frank Koch, Manager.

Your letter-head indicates that you are in the sight business. How would "The All Stars" do? It is suggestive of your business and of probable defeat.

Woolen Mill at Hinesdale Burned.
(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
PITTSBURGH, May 22.—The woolen mill at Hinesdale, operated by Hinesdale & Co., of New York, was burned last night. Loss \$100,000.

A DAY OFF

AND
A CAP ON.

By
Michael S. Reiers
Chief of Tenth Battalion, F. D. N. Y.

CONCLUDED.
(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

T another fire, where there was not so disastrous a calamity attending the efforts of the men, the recognition of their labors was far more satisfactory. At that time I was on Hook and Ladder Truck No. 8. The full company was a round dozen. But one man was absent on account of sickness; another because it was his "day off," and a third for some reason which I do not now remember.

The nine who were at the fire were all enrolled on the "Roll of Merit," the book at Headquarters where official recognition of praiseworthy conduct on the part of the members of the department is put down in black and white. It is the only instance, I believe, where an entire company has been inscribed on its pages.

The fire was in a four-story tenement house on Beach street and West Broadway. The smoke was something terrible. The ladders were run up against the building and sixteen persons—men, women and children—were safely removed. No one secured the Bennett Medal because "personal risk" is a condition for that, and on this occasion the firemen were not exposed to any special danger.

Striped trousers in dark tones, such as a rich brown or plum color, are the correct thing. Trimmings of heavy moiré ribbon are as much the vogue as ever. Black is the fashionable color.

Among the latest novelties in summer millinery is the "Jardin" garden hat, made of natural grass, braided.

Zebra-striped parasols, with extra wide bands, make a showy appearance among the gayly dressed throngs at the fashionable resorts this season.

Gigantic poke bonnets, made of colored straw, are going to be the correct thing at the seaside this summer for young ladies who are careful of their complexions.

The scarf-pin should be rigidly excluded from any combination with the white muslin or mellea tie evening dress. But it has a resting-place on a inch from the bow on the part of the tie against the collar.

Black net bonnets, which are now all the rage, are rendered very attractive by the substitution of artificial flowers. A lady on Broadway yesterday wore a large bunch of real Jacquemont roses in fragrant prominence in front of her bonnet.

Every other hat on a woman's head is decorated with two goose-quills. This is one of the fashions most imperious decrees. They must be worn on the side of the hat, at an angle of thirty-five degrees. Sometimes they are gilded or silvered. Another fashion in women's head-gear is a cross between the turban and toque. It is flat and sets out around the head. The material should be the same as that of the frock.

IS HE JOHN FOLEY'S SON?
Story of a Tramp Arrested on Staten Island for Burglary.

Michael Foley, aged thirty-four, who claims to be the outcast son of John Foley, the gold pen manufacturer, of this city, was arrested at Stapleton, S. I., last night on a charge of burglary.

Foley first visited Staten Island last fall, since which time he has led the life of a tramp. During the winter months he lived in the cabin of a yacht that was hauled out on the Stapleton Flats. He succeeded in maintaining himself by "rushing" the free-lunch counters in the saloons of Stapleton.

He has served several terms in the Richmond County Jail for being drunk and disorderly. Foley says that his father discarded him for marrying against his wishes.

Last week Foley was ordered to vacate the cabin of the sloop yacht Pearl, owned by Mr. Leverett Stone, of the American Cotton Docks, at Tompkinsville. Yesterday afternoon while Foley was out foraging Mr. Stone secured the locks on the cabin doors and securely fastened them. He thought that would keep Foley out, but Foley forced them, and was found in the cabin soon after his arrest. Mr. Stone got an officer who arrested Foley.

When taken before Police Justice John G. Vaughn this morning, he pleaded guilty to a charge of burglary and was sentenced to six months in the Kings County Penitentiary.

Mr. Foley could not be found at his store this morning.

Reverend Mr. Townsend Dead.
JAMES TOWNSEND, L. L. M., May 22.—Robert C. Townsend, the first Vice President of the Y.M.C.A. of New York, died at his home at 100 West 12th street, Sunday night. He was about forty-five years of age. Mr. Townsend had long been known as an eccentric character. Two years ago he capped the climax of his eccentricity by marrying his cook.

Found Warm Welcomes at the Inn.
John A. Lowell, of Boston, is at the Gilsey House.

At the Windsor, James E. English, one of the ex-governors of the Y.M.C.A., is at the Windsor.

Astor House arrivals: Geo. W. Oliver, of Syracuse, and Geo. A. Lindvall, of Madison.

Commander H. C. Taylor, U.S.N., has found a berth at the Grand Hotel.

Albany arrivals: Ex-Gov. Low and family, of San Francisco; also J. D. Peet, of New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. Juan Brugada, of Buenos Ayres, and Mr. and Mrs. Chicago millionaire, are at the Hotel Brunswick.

At the St. James, M. Griffin, from the great lumber city, San. Claire, Wis., and W. H. Hubbard, of Chicago, are at the Hotel Brunswick.

E. L. Pratt, bank President and philanthropist of Baltimore, accompanied by his wife are in this city stopping at the Grand Hotel.

The new names on the Morton House register are J. W. Allen, of Detroit; William B. Dunlap, of Nashville, and William Vicky, of Boston.

The Boston Daily Herald indicates that Mr. Brown and F. H. Strong, of Philadelphia; E. J. Griggs, of Monroe, Ill., and P. H. Power, of Boston.

Chas. Fargo, the boot and shoe man of Chicago, and his wife, who have taken the city by storm, like Dakota, are comfortable at the Fifth Avenue.

Registered at the Union Square Hotel: R. B. Milten, of Washington; Samuel Jessup and Charles Jessup, of Canada, and J. T. Melton, of Central City.

Latest signatures at the Hoffman House: Geo. H. Tichenor, of Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Willis Condit, of Chicago; and P. Stamford Perry, of New York.

A TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE PREDICTED FOR NEW YORK.
It is beyond peradventure. It is certain that within the next few days will be given to the city of New York the most terrible earthquake ever started before, and is likely to create the most profound sensation of modern times. As the earthquake is predicted to be a very large one, it will be a comparatively speaking, amount to an earthquake. As a matter of course, within the forty-eight hours after the earthquake, the city will be in a state of confusion, and the people will be in a state of panic. It is the first shock which may prove a serious one to the city, and it is likely to be a very serious one. It is the first shock which may prove a serious one to the city, and it is likely to be a very serious one. It is the first shock which may prove a serious one to the city, and it is likely to be a very serious one.

At this fire one of the tenants on the top floor tried to get out on the ladder in such a hurry as it was put up that he was caught and held pinned between the ladder and the window.

He was a man, and his wife and children were with him in the room. The wife had become a mother only a short time before, and here was this noble father of a family rustling round to get out and leaving his wife and children to shift for themselves. I showed him back and made him wait till his family had been cared for.

The material in the woodshed was yellow pine, and hence the tremendous smoke. The alarm was a "still alarm," namely, brought to the station-house by a messenger. When a policeman or citizen brings the news

HE'S BACK BUT BOYCOTTED.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN'S ARRIVAL IN TOWN THIS MORNING.

He finds His Old Bench in Madison Square removed and is now accommodated at the Ashland House—If He Collects a Crowd He Will Be Considered a Public Nuisance—The Children Glad to See Him.

George Francis Train is back in town. He spent half an hour in Madison square this morning and then skirted for lodgings. It seems that George is not going to stop at the Ashland House, as of yore, but will probably go to the St. Stephen's Hotel in East Eleventh street.

He has broken one of his cast-iron rules and now speaks to anybody and everybody. Mr. Train will not enjoy all the privileges he used to. His bench has been taken away, and he will be asked to move on, and will be set down as a nuisance if he collects a crowd.

The minions of the law will keep a sharp look out on him hereafter.

ELECTING THE BISHOPS.

Plenty of Candidates on the First Ballot, But Not Enough Votes to Elect.

At the General Methodist Conference this morning the first ballot was taken for the election of five bishops, but without any result. The total number of votes cast was 447. The number necessary for a choice was 298.

Dr. J. H. Vincent headed the list with 215 votes. Dr. James N. Fitzgerald received 185, Dr. D. A. Goodell, 158, Dr. J. P. Newman, 156, Dr. L. W. Joyce, 145, Dr. Payne, 130; Drs. James Marcus King and Earl Cranston, 128 each; Dr. Kynett, 119; H. A. Butts, 115. There were twenty candidates who received less than 100 votes, and more than fifty who received but one vote each.

On motion, the time in which to elect the bishops was extended, and the conference at once proceeded to cast the second ballot.

While waiting for the result of first ballot, which consumed over two hours, the conference discussed the question of the time limit of pastors. It seemed to be the general opinion that the limit will be extended to five years.

SUBWAY WORK TO GO ON.

Permits Issued by Gen. Newton and Operations to Be Begun To-morrow.

Gen. Newton issued permits to-day to the Consolidated Telegraph and Electric Subway Company to open a number of streets through which conduits are to be laid. Work will probably be begun to-morrow.

The streets to be opened are: South street to Whitehall and Broadway to South Fifth avenue from Fort to Canal; Broad Fifth avenue from Fort to Spring; from Crosby to West; Broadway from Forty-second to Fifty-ninth, and Houston from Christy to Hancock.

The Day in Wall Street.

The event of the day in Wall street was the engagement of \$2,500,000 gold for shipment to Europe. The current rates of exchange make it possible to export specie without loss. Among the shippers are Heidelberg, Ickelheimer & Co., of New York; Kipper, Peabody & Co. and Muller, Schall & Co.

This turn of affairs led to a bear attack upon the stock market, and prices were lowered all around. THE QUOTATIONS.

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